

# THE SOUTHERNER.

Vol. 1.

Tarboro', Edgecombe County, N. C., Saturday, July 14, 1866.

No. 33.

## THE SOUTHERNER.

HUGH MACNAIR. J. G. CHARLES.

MACNAIR & CHARLES,  
EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

### TERMS—PER ANNUM.

One copy one year, - \$4.00  
One copy six months, - 2.00  
One copy three months, - 1.00

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One square (10 lines) first insertion, \$1.00  
For each subsequent one, - 50  
Liberal deduction allowed to parties  
advertising by the three, six or twelve  
months.

### Baltimore Cards.

B. F. Phillips. Burgwine Maitland.

PHILLIPS & MAITLAND,

General Commission & Forward-  
ing Merchants,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Nov. 52. 1-tf

CHAS. H. MYRES & BRO.,

### IMPORTERS OF

Brandy, Wine, Gin, Cigars, Olive Oil, Lon-  
don Stout, &c.

72 Exchange place,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Nov. 25. 1-tf

F. B. Loney & Co.,

(Late Shaffer & Loney.)

Importers and Dealers in

HARDWARE,

CUTLERY, &c.,

NO. 3 HANOVER STREET,

(Near Baltimore Street.)

BALTIMORE, MD.

Frank B. Loney, Wm. R. Barry,

Robert S. Finley, Irvin Neale,

Joseph P. Elliott.

Dec. 2. 2-tf

C. P. MENDENHALL, Greensboro', N. C.

M. T. WHITAKER, Enfield, N. C.

D. NICHOLS, Baltimore, Md.

Cyrus P. Mendenhall & Co.

Cotton, Tobacco

AND

General Commission Merchants,

156 Pratt Street Wharf,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Dec. 2. 2-pdly

GRIFFIN BRO. & CO.

### GROCERS

AND

Commission Merchants,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Foreign and Domestic Liquors,

TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.

No. 105 West Lombard Street

AND

No. 2 Balderston Street,

Jan. 27-ly\* BALTIMORE, MD.

Warner & Bro.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Boots and Shoes,

No. 246 Baltimore St., up Stairs,

BALTIMORE, MD.

December 2. 2-tf

DR. EDWARD WARREN,

HAS RESUMED THE

Practice of Medicine & Surgery,

IN THE CITY OF BALTIMORE,

Office, 48 Courtland Street, 2d Door from

Mulberry,

Nov. 25. 1-tf

Chas. Spilker. Chr. Rogge

CHAS. SPILKER & CO.,

### IMPORTERS OF

Fancy Goods & Toys,

Nos. 10 & 12 Hanover St.,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Nov. 24. 1-tf

JOHN C. MASON & CO.,

Monumental Steam

Cake and Cracker Bakery,

Nos. 45 and 47 W. Pratt Street,

2d Door from Spear's Wharf

BALTIMORE, MD.

Nov. 25. 1-tf

WIESENFELD & CO.,

CLOTHIERS,

No. 25 Hanover Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Nov. 25. 1-tf

## ANOTHER GOOD STORY BY "BRICK" POMEROY—A DUTCH PHILOBENE.

I can't help it, so I will tell you the tale as the tale 'twas told to me. It was, it is simply a simple tale, and tells of the mistakes of life as 'twere. The Germans tell their troubles to me as chloroform is poured on a handkerchief to relieve the patient.

One day while standing patting the neck of 'Kitty,' my running mare, an honest Teuton, who had seen service in the war, came up and said:

'Ah, mynheer Bumroy, you here?'  
'Yaw, mynheer Schwipes, I hear.'  
'So-o-o! You busy dis morning?'  
'No, Jacob, I'm never busy unless when I am busy.'

'Well den, mynheer Bumroy, you shust make tie that horse loose so he can make herself blay around mit herself in ter yard a leetles and I sits down on mine—mine—a mean your saw-horse und dells you some dings.'

We sat. Then said the man:

'Now, you see, Mr. Bumroy, I no makes myself like the way talk about my gousins, Snicksnaker. He pe so goot man as never pe's anyveres. He shust like me. He goes to ter wars. I go to ter wars, I goom to dis free country help live here. Und ven do war gooms I shoulder my life und mine trummel, und I goes out to get ree roots. Und I got em! Und I sende em off to war. Und purty soon, bimeby, ven de pig bounties get so pig as a whole hog, Mr. Bumroy, I kiss mine vrow und dakes ten hundred tollers pounties und I go to ter war. Und I tell my vrow she no makes water mit her eyes, for I go long mit Shenral Shirts, and of course I comes back.— You see, Mr. Bumroy, I knows who to go mit. I would go mit Siegal, but Siegal gets his back up too much, and is not careful who he don't fight mit.— Und I would go mit Butler, but my share of the silver would be sherman silver, and dat is not so goot. So I goes mit Shirts, for he never gets hurt in any country, und I knows vere Shirts is, 'that it is vot you call vere you uts money—safe.'

'Vell, I gets mine pounties, so I have some dings to pay taxes mit till I makes dead, den I go as a gorporal mit Shirts, und I goes to ter war, und I do shust like other feller—I sees tings— und I makes monish—und I goom home shust as goot as I vent away, Mr. Bumroy. Und I gets welcomed pack so goot. Mine vrow she bees so glad to see me as never wash. Und she looks shust as she always did. Und ter folks was so glad to see me. I goes down to get some larger peer, and ven I goes home Deacon Green is at mine house to see me. Und I goes out mit Deacon green to show him home; and ven I goomes pack Deacon Brown is der to see me and tells me he is glad I make myself goom pack, und I go to be bolite to Deacon Brown and to show him home, und when I goom back, I find der bostmaster at mine house to see me. Und I goes to de berlite to der bostmaster man, und when I gets pack, der is der dax collector to see me, und I asks him how much I must pay him, and he says, 'Oh, nothing, Jacob—seem' its you!' So I goes to see him home, und den makes myself goom home to sleep, so nice as never varsh.'

'Und every night when I goes home I vind some of dese goot, batriotic men, who have done so much for the guntry, at my house to see me. Und, Mr. Bumroy, one night ven I goes home I hears nois in mine ped-room. Und I galls for mine vrow, and she no hear me, so I go in and find her asleep.— Und I vind a nice pair of boots in ter ped room, shust worn so much as dey will not hurt my feet, und I makes mine head go under der winder to see who makes nois, und I see one of dese batriotics who keeps der gopperheads away from mine vrow while I be gone from ter war, chasing a horse inter ter woods. Ob, Mr. Bumroy, I tell you 'tis nice to go to be a soldier man, und to goom home, and to vind such goot friends among such goot men, and to have such men give me nice Dutch Philobenes!'

## THE SCHOOLMASTER IN THAT BED.

The following is one of the many incidents that befall a 'boarding-round school master':  
I had been teaching in Lewis county, in this State, and this term was boarding round. One evening after school, one of my scholars stepped up to me, and said:  
'Mr. Jones, father said you would come home with me.'

'Very well,' I replied, and forthwith set out for my patron's house, which was distant some two miles. Now, be it known, James McHenry—for such was his name—had two daughters, the pride and envy of the whole community. I had heard so much about them that I was anxious to see them. It seemed however, I was to be disappointed.

When we arrived I learned the girls had gone to a party the other side of the creek; so I went to bed exccrating the luck which deprived me seeing them that night. The night had well advanced when I heard one of the girls come home, and, passing into an adjoining room, she warmed herself before some coals which were alive on the hearth. It seems the old gentleman and lady slept in the same room, which I was not aware of then. Having warmed herself, she turned to leave the room, when the old man spoke:

'Girl,' said he, 'the schoolmaster is in your bed.'

'Very well,' said Sarah, and passed through the room I slept in, and went up stairs.

About an hour had elapsed when I heard Judy, the other one, come. She stood at the door a long time, talking with her sweetheart, then entered softly.

Disrobing her feet, she entered the room where I lay, in her stocking feet, carefully undressed herself, and coming to the side of the bed prepared to get in. Now, it happened I lay in the middle, and turning back the clothes, she gave me a shake, and said in a suppressed whisper:

'Lay over, Sarah.'

I rolled over and whipped the corner of the pillow in my mouth to keep from laughing. In she bounced, but the bed would squeak. The old man heard it and called out:

'Judy!'

'Sir!' was responded in a faint tone from the bed beside me.

'The schoolmaster is in that bed!'

With one loud yell, and 'oh, heaven!' she landed on the floor, and fled with the rapidity of a deer up stairs. She never heard the last of that, I can tell you.

## MR. DAVIS' HEALTH.

We extract the following from the Richmond Times of yesterday:

In a local item in the Times of yesterday it was stated that 'a gentleman of this city, who spent last Friday in company with ex-President Jefferson Davis at Fortress Monroe, reports his health much improved.'

A gentleman of this city, of distinction and scrupulous veracity, having seen the above paragraph, at once wrote to the editor of this paper a letter, from which we make the following extract:

'As I was the only person who was with President Davis on Friday, I presume the writer must have intended to refer to me. I therefore beg to ask you to contradict the statement. So far from its being the truth, I am satisfied of the reverse. He is very feeble; has difficulty in walking upright; his stomach has lost its tone; to use his physician's language, and altogether he is but a wreck of what he was when in Richmond. And this condition is much aggravated by his place of confinement. He has the freedom of the fort during the day, and remains with his wife in the casemate appropriated to her, but at sunset he is locked in his room in Carroll Hall, and guarded by sentinels on each side of the room. A brilliant light is kept shining in the greatest door, and the reflection on the white walls of his room, united with the noise inseparable from the duties of the guards keep him awake and restless.— He gains no flesh, and the constant irritation to which his nervous system is subjected by being watched and guarded serves to prevent him from improving.'

Ambrose A. Butts, of Anburn, Ohio, recently lifted a dead weight of 2,737 lbs., which is the greatest lifting feat on record. He has been practicing at intervals during the last six years. Dr. Winship, for several years past considered the strongest man in the world, at last accounts had lifted only 2,500 pounds.

Winchester and the surrounding country has been flooded for several weeks past with counterfeit fifty and twenty-five cent notes of a very delusive character.

America swallows 10,000 bottles of champagne annually, or rather their contents.

## OPPORTUNE APPEARANCE OF OLD NICK.

Lorenzo Dow being belated one night in his travels, unceremoniously entered an out-of-the-way house and requested lodgings. The woman of the house objected, having for a friend a man whom Lorenzo soon ascertained was not husband. But Lorenzo insisted, and she at length consented—immediately fastening, against further unwelcome visitors, the only outside door of the house. Soon a loud knocking was heard. It was her husband, unexpectedly returned. Unable to leave the house, the woman concealed herself, jumped into a conveniently at hand, and covered herself with the hatchlings of flax it contained, by which time the wife had unfastened the door and admitted her husband. Having spent the evening at the tavern, he was just tipsy enough to be both boisterous and courageous. He soon made the acquaintance of Lorenzo, whom he had heard much of but had never seen.— He had been told that he could raise the devil, and he insisted upon his immediately doing so—not that he believed in any, but if there was any he wanted to see him. In vain Lorenzo objected, protesting his unwillingness and the danger attending it, etc.; but the more than half drunken husband insisted. At last said Lorenzo, 'If you are determined to see him, open the door, put out the light, and stand out of his way, or he may take you with him; for when he comes it will be in flames of fire, and I warn you of the consequences.' Lighting a bunch of matches, that there might be the greater smell of brimstone, and muttering over a few unintelligible sentences, Lorenzo set fire to the hatchlings, and cried, out, 'Come fourth thou evil one, and be gone forever!' when out sprang the man, completely enveloped in flames, and put for the open door, leaving the house with the most unearthly yell. To his dying day the husband was ready to testify that Lorenzo not only could, but did raise the devil, for he had seen and smelled him.

A Rich Sermon—Where is the man with the harp of a thousand strings?

The following extract from a sermon will be recognized at a glance by some readers here at home. It loses much of its humor because we can not put in the appropriate gestures that accompany it:

'My friends, sin makes the purest young man ugly-ah. And I tell you how I know ah. I was coming to church to day, when I saw some men in the road ah, and thought one of them the purties young man I ever saw in my life ah. And as I drew nigh unto them, I discovered they were playing at marvles, and they all drew nigh unto a place what they called taw, and they marvelled ah. And when he marvelled he jumped up and flapped his hands like a rooster does his wings ah, and says: 'I wish I be d—d if I han't fat ah!' And oh, my friends, then I thought that was the ugliest man I ever saw in my life ah. And I opened my mouth and spake unto him thus: says I, 'young man, this is not the way to salvation.'

And he said, look here, old hoss, if you had been salivated as bad as I was, you would not love to hear talk of salvation. And now, my friends, if that young man said he was fat; he told a lie, for he was lean as that hungry looking sister over thar, that's always praying so piously when the hat is being passed around ah. And, my friends, if that young man had not been blinded by sin, he never could a mistuck me for an old hoss ah.'

General Kilpatrick—We were asked by several of our readers, what the principal rumor now afloat amounted to, relative to Gen. Kilpatrick, our minister to Chili. We did not wish at that time to give the particulars, but as it is no longer a secret, we state that he is charged with the greatest disrespect, both to the people he represented and to those to whom he was sent, by introducing to Chilean society, a woman of notorious bad repute. We hope the rumor is not true.—Washington Union.

Wonder if this is not the same piece of furniture Wade Hampton captured at Fayetteville, when Kilpatrick made so narrow an escape without his unnumberables, and which he subsequently introduced into a private family at some point on the North Carolina Railroad? Newbern Commercial.

You have a man nearly murdered in Chicago for \$12.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

W. & W. RAIL ROAD.  
Office Chief Engineer & Superintendent,  
Wilmington, May 30th, 1866.



### CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

On and after June 3rd, Trains will run over this road as follows:

#### Mail and Passenger Trains.

Leave Wilmington daily at - 3 30 a m  
Arrive at Goldsboro' at - 8 17 a m  
Arrive at Weldon - 12 30 p m  
Leave Weldon daily at - 11 00 a m  
Arrive at Goldsboro' at - 3 03 p m  
Arrive at Wilmington at - 8 00 p m

#### Freight and Passenger Trains.

Leave Wilmington daily except Sundays' at - 1 00 p m  
Arrive at Goldsboro' at - 8 26 p m  
Arrive at Weldon at - 3 10 a m  
Leave Weldon daily, except Sundays' at - 9 00 p m  
Arrive at Goldsboro' at - 3 35 a m  
Arrive at Wilmington at - 11 00 a m  
Both trains connecting through to the North—connects at Goldsboro' with trains to Raleigh and Newbern.

S. L. FREMONT,  
Engineer and Superintendent.

## R. A. SIZER,



### TREGERO, N. C.

HAS on hand a large supply of

Saddles, Bridles,

Harness, Collars,

Halters, Whips, &c.

### Great Reduction of Prices

\$30 Harness for - \$25  
35 " " - 30  
40 " " - 35  
45 " " - 40  
50 " " - 45

I pledge myself to duplicate any regular Bill made south of Baltimore.

March 31. 1-tf

## GEO. B. LIPSCOMB'S

### LIVERY,

### SALE AND EXCHANGE

### STABLES,

IN REAR OF

### Southern Buildings.

I am prepared to furnish transportation to any section of the State with good Vehicles, gentle Horses and careful drivers. Will keep constantly on hand,

Horses, Mules, Vehicles, &c., &c.

### FOR SALE.

Parties wishing anything in my would do well to give me a call. Horses boarded by day, week or month. Also, Vehicles kept on Storage.  
may 15-24-tf.] G. B. LIPSCOMB.

## WILMINGTON ICE HOUSE.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

February 14, 1866.

THE undersigned have perfected arrangements to keep this and other markets in this State and South Carolina, supplied with ICE next season, on terms which cannot fail to be satisfactory to purchasers.— We have on hand now, and will keep constantly on hand, a full supply.

A liberal discount to parties who buy to sell again. Orders accompanied with the Cash promptly filled.

C. W. STYRON & CO.

May 12, 1866. 24-tf

## STEAM SAW AND GRIST MILL

### For Sale.

IN good running order. Complete in every respect, and will saw 6,000 to 7,000 feet of Lumber per day; is in a good location. Terms made accommodating.

Apply to LIPSCOMB & BOND.

June 2, 1866. 27-tf

## C. C. WHITEHURST,

of North Carolina, with

TUFTS, BURTIS & CO.,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

Foreign and Domestic Fancy

Goods and Yankee Notions.

400 & 402 Broadway, Cor. Walker Street,

NEW YORK.

Nov. 25. 1-tf

A. T. BRUCE & CO.,

General Commission Merchants,

113 Liberty Street,

NEW YORK.

## JENIFER & BROTHER,

GENERAL

### Purchasing and Sale Agency,

FOR ALL KINDS OF ARTICLES,

Both for Residents and Non-Residents of the City.

### Purchasing Bureau.

Under the Immediate Supervision of one of our Firm Assisted by the most accomplished experts,  
FOR SUPPLYING ANY ARTICLE IN THE WORLD.

Particular attention will be paid to the selection, purchase, and sale of Thorough Bred Horses, Dogs, Cattle &c., Carriage, Buggy and Saddle Horses; Carriages, Harness, Saddles and Bridles; all kinds of Sporting Articles; fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, &c., &c.

Agricultural Implements of the most improved kinds; Books, treating on subjects of importance to the Farmer, Horticulturist and Florist.

## FOR THE LADIES

We will procure the latest fashions and styles of goods of every variety: choice Literature, also fine Saddle Horses of every style.

We also respectfully solicit consignments; in short for any service which may be required, the Public may rely upon us, with the most perfect confidence, for fidelity and dispatch.

W. H. JENIFER,

F. A. REYNOLDS,

No. 63 Exchange Place,

Baltimore, Md.

## REFERENCES.

Wethered Bros, F W Brune, Hodges & Brother, J Howard McHenry, Dr J H Hanson, Thomas, Johns Hopkins, S Treaclo Wallis, Baltimore; Col Oden Bowie, Maryland; Douglas H Gordon, Virginia, Feb 3, 1866. 10-tf

## Notice.

### A Tin Manufacturing Establishment.

The undersigned takes this method of announcing to the citizens of Tarboro' and vicinity, that he has established in the town of Tarboro', Edgecombe County, a

### Tin Manufacturing Establishment.

He is now prepared to manufacture Tin Ware of every description. He keeps on hand at all times, a large supply of Tin Ware of every description; also, an ample supply of Cooking Stoves and other stoves, all of the best and most approved patents and styles.

He is also prepared to tin roof houses, at the shortest notice.

Country merchants will be supplied with articles in his line of business at a liberal discount.

Patronage respectfully solicited. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Place of business at Coffield King's old stand, opposite the Court House.

JOHN O'HAGAN.

Tarboro', Feb. 24, 1866. 13-tf

N. B. All persons may be assured that all orders will be promptly attended to, and work warranted to give satisfaction.

## A CARD

### TO THE LADIES.

SYLVIA DRAKE, of colour, begs leave to inform the ladies of Edgecombe and adjacent counties, that she has located in Tarboro', and is now prepared to do all work usually done by Fashionable Mantuamakers, with